Jimmy Buffett, I Used To Have Money One Time

I had Cadillac's in my future Debutantes in my past I made a deal with the devil for a whole lot of money Thinkin' it would last and last But a fool and his money are bound to part And what goes up must come down So take my advice, don't trust the roll of the dice Keep your feet on solid ground

I used to have money one time Life of adventure and crime I used to have money one time Lots of women and wine But who's gonna tell a fool? Who's gonna tell a fool? Who's gonna tell a fool? That he ain't cool

Now thems were hard times back in the eighties bous People barely had enough to get by But oh not me foot loose and fancy free There was nothing to myself I'd deny So fellas listen to my story now Though you have heard this tale befo' Take care of your needs and watch out for your greeds Or that wolf will be at your door

I used to have money one time Life of adventure and crime I used to have money one time Now I ain't got a dime But who's gonna be the fool? Who's gonna be the fool? Who's gonna be the fool? It still ain't cool.

Who's gonna tell a fool? Who's gonna tell a fool? Who's gonna tell a fool? It still ain't cool.